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REYNOLDS HISTORICAL
GENEALOGY COLLECTION

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◀ IN MEMORY ▶

OF

RUTH LAMPREY CADLE,

BORN:

Orford, N. H., January 16th, 1820,

DIED:

Muscatine, Iowa, April 12th, 1885.

CONTAINING THE

Funeral Address by Rev. Alden B. Robbins, D. D.,

ALSO THE

Henry Cadle

Resolutions of Respect adopted by the Old Settlers'

Society of Muscatine; The Muscatine County

Veterans' Association; the Academy of

Science of Muscatine, and the

Comments of the Press

on her Life and

Character.

CLINTON, IOWA:

L. P. ALLEN, STEAM PRINTING AND BINDING,
1885.

1968044





Clinton: Feb 8th

I send you by Express to-day
one of the Memorials which you
will please hand to Dr Lloyd
to place in the Library of the Historic-
al Society.

Yours
Henry Sadler

GENEALOGY



Presented to Iowa State Historical Society

by

Henry Cadle Esq

July 9. 1886.

Explanatory.

In the publication of this little volume it is not intended to herald to the world the good name, or the kind deeds of the one of whom it speaks,

"AS HER WORKS DO FOLLOW "

But it is designed to perpetuate in permanent form, for the pleasure and comfort of her immediate family and descendants a compilation of the public notices of the esteem in which she was held

This tribute of affection is prepared by
her. Loving Son,

Henry.

Muscantine, Iowa. 1885.

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FUNERAL ADDRESS

BY

REV. ALDEN B. ROBBINS, D. D.

Scripture Lesson. Ruth, Chapter I.

Hymn: "When from my sight all fades away."

Hymn. "There is a state unknown, unseen."

Hymn: "Glory to God, whose witness train."

John, XI, 5.

"Now Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus."

We gather, to-day, with sadness and surprise, to do honor to a noble woman who has gone in and out, and abided at home among us, (and with no faltering as to her choice of a home in this fair city) for nearly forty years.

Caring nobly for her own household, all of whom rise up and call her blessed, she has found time and strength to do for her neighbors and friends, for the poor and afflicted, for the sick and wounded, for the civilian and the soldier.

The word of God (to which, as from a fountain of comfort, and a rich mine of instruction, under all circumstances, a Christian pastor will look) has in it these striking words (words that are immortal, and will abide, increasingly of interest, through all time):

"Now Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus."

The love which our blessed Lord Jesus had to John, of whom it is recorded that he was the disciple whom Jesus loved, did not at all interfere with the love which he had to the impulsive Peter, the dignified Nathaniel, or the conscientious James.

But of *both* Martha and Mary it is recorded that Jesus loved *them*.

That sisterly and brotherly love would have been very greatly deficient if Martha had not been in it. Indeed, as men are, there would be little chance for the Marys to *have* homes in which to live if there were not many sister Marthas.

All that choice care and preparation, and delicate attention to the needs of the weary and footsore and reviled and hated One, all that care (which is so helpful to any tired traveler) was doubtless exceedingly grateful to Him who "had not where to lay His head." The two miles over the Mount of Olives which He walked every evening, after teaching all day at the crowded Jerusalem, prepared Him to appreciate such a welcome and such fare as was to be had in the home at Bethany.

It is not inconsistent with the possessing of a truly perfect symmetrical character to believe, that had there not been such a need and such a supply as only Martha would have ready, our Lord, when in the flesh, would not have so often been at that Bethany home. And we may not improperly sometimes regard the Savior, when he said "Martha! Martha! thou art careful and troubled about many things," as the rather defending Mary from the not unreasonable blame, than rebuking Martha.

But I remember we come to say the few last words over the silent form of this dear friend of yours and mine, not over a Martha! but the sweeter name of Ruth. Martha means sorrowful; Ruth means beauty. The traits of the Ruth of the Old Testament were not unlike those of the Ruth we mourn. That persistency of purpose, and in a great variety of good causes, which our friend here has ever manifested, is well set forth in the ever memorable words of the Bible Ruth, as to abiding with her mother-in-law, and as to continuing in the service of the true God: "And Ruth said to Naomi, Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee, for whither thou goest, I will go! and where thou lodgest I will lodge! thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God! where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried. The Lord do so to me, and more also if aught but death part thee and me." They both, the Ruth of Naomi and ours were

steadfastly minded to do whatever was undertaken to be done. Never undertaking to do anything that was not approved of God and useful to others, she set about it with an energy and activity and kind persistence that no indifference or contempt of others availed to cool. They themselves were infected by her enthusiasm, assuming as she did, that there could be no difference of opinion in any good man or woman on the question.

When, in those old pro-slavery times, a few colored children on the back seats of a Sunday School needed a teacher, she—as a matter of course, coming from the shadow of Faneuil Hall, the cradle of liberty, and from under the preaching of the large-hearted and eloquent Rev. E. N. Kirk, of Boston, who was an Abolitionist at seventeen and a half years of age, when Wendell Phillips was only nine years old, and Wm. Lloyd Garrison an unknown apprentice in a printer's office—she had not a shadow of doubt as to her duty, or as to doing it.

I call to mind the diffident yet brave young woman, who, in 1847, with a certificate of her qualifications from her old teacher at the Union Academy in Canaan, N. H., began; in the family of General Lowe; at the little school house beyond his farm, and then at a school house way out on the Iowa City road; her first efforts to teach.

And when in 1849, the lone and careworn yet genial and witty man (with four motherless children) asked for her love and help, she consented, and begun the loving and faithful care which they to this day so well remember, and have all along and even in their manhood continued to honor.

She was frail in her appearance, and nervous in temperament, and I expected she would soon break down, and go to her Eastern home again.

But she had no such thought, and I have no recollection of her ever breaking down or of her failure to accomplish what she undertook. Did her pastor's family

need a carpet, or a sewing machine, or a new set of chairs; did the old house of worship need to be repaired; did the Sunday School need some books or furnishing, they were secured.

Was there need of a Soldiers' Aid Society, a Sanitary Fair, a soldiers' dinner or lunch, a Home for Soldiers' Orphans, a monument in memory of our heroes, was she not among the first to act and the last to cease effort?

Must there be ever a maintaining of the gatherings for prayer in their behalf, and for our country, she was unwillingly absent (if she was absent) from them.

Not until within two or three years have infirmities in health forbidden her presence uniformly at the prayer meeting and sanctuary, and against this absence she resisted far beyond her strength. It is only a few Sundays since she sat in patient endurance in her corner of the old pew yonder.

From the first day I became her pastor, in 1848, to the day, only a short time since at her home, where I was noticing her care for her invalid husband, she has been true and ever responsive to me as her pastor. I do not recollect that she ever, in a single instance faltered, whether in times popular or times adverse.

But, my brethren, death is not yet conquered. Within less than a week I have been called (officially) to look in the faces asleep in death, of a man of fifty-four, a young man of twenty-three, and now to bid farewell to so true and good a woman, at the age of sixty-five.

I have read of a noble woman who year after year attended a division of the army of her country in every campaign, caring for the wounded and watching with the sick. Her energy, courage, gentleness and presence of mind, saved many lives, and gained for her the reverence and admiration of officers and men. She helped wherever she found any one of either side

needing. Three foreign empires conferred honors upon her. But not willing to wear any badge or decoration, the gratitude of the soldiers found a way to remunerate her. They petitioned and obtained for her the privilege of pardoning every year two criminals that were condemned to death.

We can honor our sister by seeking for her sake to the more steadfastly doing kind and helpful things, temporal and spiritual, for others, and by special doing in her memory some good thing, to some one each year.

Specially may we well bear on our hearts him who is again left, and unite in commending to the God of all grace and comfort and help the five sons and daughter, whose delight it has been to show in so many ways how great and good a thing it is to have a noble and Christian mother; one who for so many years, and from her early youth, rejoiced in her union with a church of Christ, and acknowledged her

dependence for forgiveness and hope upon Him alone, and to whose ransomed spirit nothing would bring more joy and delight than to know that He who "loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus" and to whom the Ruth of the Bible pledged *her* life-long adherence, also loves these so dear to her, and loves them with that love He bears to His people.

As we have looked once more upon this expressive countenance hushed to the long silence of the grave, as we have had wrenched from us one by one, those so dear and so helpful to us, and realize afresh that our "days are as a hand breadth," and that they "pass away as the swift ships," let our hearts turn toward the eternal God. Let us make Him (and in His appointed way) our refuge and strength, who alone is as the everlasting hills.

Comments of the Press.

Death of Mrs. Ruth L. Cadle.

At Muscatine, Sunday morning, April 12, 1885, of a congestive chill, RUTH L., wife of Cornelius Cadle, aged sixty-five years, two months and twenty-six days.

Very suddenly has the sky been overcast with darkness and gloom, to thousands of hearts in Muscatine, in the unexpected death of this noble woman. With a sorrow beyond telling, do the stricken husband and family sit in this home whose beautiful light and joy have gone out forever. What words can accentuate the sense of loss universally felt, or speak of a career whose virtues and grand service to humanity and country have been a theme of love at every fireside in our county?

But a generation has nearly passed since the war, and there are hundreds who have seen that quiet, comely attired figure with its gentle madonna-like face, in its infrequent appearance on the street without associating it with the Presidency of the County Soldiers' Aid Society, the Soldiers' Orphan Home, our Soldiers' Monument, or with the beautiful life of service for others, which it evoked to the memory of those familiar with the history of our city. It is a sad but pleasant duty to recall this life to the grateful remembrance of all.

Mrs. Cadle was born in Orford, N. H., January 16th, 1820. She attended the Canaan Academy, one of the first seminaries of New England, and it was on the solicitation made to the academy for a teacher by ex-Gov. Lowe, then residing in Muscatine, that she yielded to the recommendation of the Principal, J. Everett Sargent, late Chief Justice of New Hampshire, and departed for this embryo city. She arrived in 1847, and taught school for two years,

until her marriage with Mr. Cornelius Cadle, which took place March 4th, 1849. Two children were issue of this marriage, Mrs. Abbie Mahin and Mr. Henry Cadle, both of Clinton.

Deceased had at once impressed Muscatine society with the nobility and earnestness of her nature, as well as with the cultivation and graces of her mind, in her sphere of teacher; but it was during the cholera epidemic of 1852, that she donned the robes of a very sister of charity and ministered without ceasing to the necessities of a plague-stricken people. When the war-cloud of the rebellion began discharging its lightnings, Mrs. Cadle was one of the first to think of the wants of the boys-in-blue at the front and of their families at home, and with her, to think was to act. The Muscatine County Soldiers' Aid Society was organized and she was called to the presidency and remained at its head during the war. She was also one of the prime movers in the organiza-

ation of the great Sanitary Fair held in this city and which realized over \$25,000 for the Sanitary Commission, besides immense stores of provisions and clothing. Then came the duty owing from the State to the orphans of its heroes and, among the first to feel the obligation, and to labor for its grateful expression, she became one of the incorporators of the Iowa Soldiers' Orphans' Home. To her, also, becomingly fell the office and honor of being chief solicitor for the subscription that raised the noble marble column and effigy in our Court Square to the memory of the fallen heroes of the county, the first monument of its kind to be erected in the State.

One might continue with this list of deeds well done—to speak of her interest in, and generous charities to, the freedmen, her sympathy with and support of the W. C. T. U., and of her active co-operation with her church and society in the benevolent and educational movements in this city. She was a communicant of the Con-

gregational church, of which her husband has been for many years the senior deacon, and none stood before her in her womanly zeal for the cause of her Master, at home and in foreign lands.

With her husband, she was also a member of the Muscatine Academy of Science, gracing its meetings with her presence on all possible occasions.

About two years ago she suffered from an attack of asthma and has since been compelled to regard herself as an invalid. She journeyed to the Pacific in quest of health and sojourned in Clinton for a while for special treatment. Her disease had begun of late to assume a serious form, but it was not until last week that her state became alarming to her family and friends, and her children were summoned to her side. Yesterday morning she appeared to have the promise of a comfortable day, and breakfasted with a seeming relish. Soon after she was seized with a congestive chill and expired before it

was seen that the shadow of death had entered the room.

The funeral will take place at half-past 2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon from the Congregational Church—*Muscatine, (Iowa.) Daily Journal, April 13th.*

Died.

CADLE—At Muscatine, Sunday morning, April 12th, of a congestive chill, RUTH L., wife of Cornelius Cadle, aged sixty-five years, two months and twenty-six days.

Again the Silent Reaper has called and suddenly summoned home one of the noblest christian ladies of Iowa. Sorrow and gloom o'erspread the happy home over which this dear wife and darling mother presided with so much grace and love, while the pearly gates of heaven have been thrown wide open to receive the soul of one whose smiling countenance and sweet voice will nevermore be seen or heard among us. Yet the many good deeds accomplished by her during life will ever

bring forth pleasant words and thoughts, when the old settlers of this county shall convene from time to time, to talk of the early days; when the veterans and "soldier boys" meet around their camp fires to relate incidents of days gone by; when the church and Sabbath School convene they will miss her, and in fact all with whom she was acquainted will feel that by the death of Mrs. Cornelius Cadle they have lost a true friend, a brave and noble woman, and a neighbor whose acquaintance any one would feel proud to possess.

The announcement of the death of Mrs. Cadle on last Sunday morning came like a shock, as very few friends knew of her illness being of a serious nature. Something like two years ago she suffered from an attack of asthma that impaired her health to some extent, but from which she never recovered, although she made a trip to California, for her health, and visited with her daughter in Clinton, where her disease received special treatment. Last week her

illness assumed a grave form, and her daughter, Mrs. Abbie Mahin, was telephoned for at Clinton, who arrived here on Friday evening. Mrs. Cadle rallied considerable, and on Sunday morning relished breakfast, prepared by her daughter. A little later she was seized with a congestive chill, and before the loving husband, daughter and few friends who were present could realize it, she had expired, with a sweet smile beaming on her countenance, as though she was perfectly willing and ready to join her Master.

The deceased was a native of Orford, New Hampshire, and was born January 16th, 1820. In her early days she attended the Canaan Academy, where she obtained an excellent education, and acquired a liking to instruct the young. While attending the Academy a solicitation for a teacher was received from ex-Gov. Lowe, then a resident of Muscatine, and she was finally induced to yield, upon the recommendation of the Principal of the Seminary, Prof. J. Everett Sargent, later Chief Justice of New

Hampshire. Arriving in Muscatine in 1847, she taught school for some two years, and soon became very popular. In 1849, March 4th, she was united in marriage to Mr. Cornelius Cadle, who is so well and favorably known in Muscatine. A son and daughter were the only children given them, Mrs. Abbie Mahin and Mr. Henry Cadle, both of Clinton.

Since her residence in this city, Mrs. Cornelius Cadle has always been known to be foremost in remembering the gallant soldier boys, who are now veterans. It was through her influence that the Muscatine County Soldiers' Aid Society was organized, of which she was chosen President, and it seemed to her a pleasant task and duty to do all that was possible for the boys in blue. Her kind deeds of those days will not be forgotten by the veterans, who are called out to-night to take steps towards attending her funeral in a body. Likewise was she associated with the Soldiers' Orphans' Home, the Soldiers' Monument and

many other things which we could recall. Not only did she exhibit her true christian spirit in this noble cause, but her heart was in the church work, being a member of the Congregational church, of which her beloved husband had been for years senior deacon. Her sympathy and support with the W. C. T. U., was equally as strong, and in every sense of the word she was more like an administering angel to the wants of the needy than anything else we can describe. Not one can be found to say ill of her, and if as much could be said of every one, what a pleasure it would be to live. Her attendance at the meetings of the old settlers will be missed, as will also her presence at the meetings of the Academy of Science, and in fact all will miss her who knew her.

Mr. Henry Cadle arrived yesterday morning, having received the first word of her serious illness when the telegram reached him announcing her death.

Her step son, Mr. Charles Cadle, arrived from Victor last evening, and Cornelius Cadle, Jr., is expected to-day, as is Mr. Will Cadle, of Chicago. The other son, Edward, is in California, and will not be able to reach Muscatine in time to attend the funeral.

The funeral occurs to-morrow (Wednesday) afternoon at half-past two from the Congregational church —*Muscatine, (Iowa,) Daily Tribune, April 14th.*

The Last of Earth.

The funeral of Mrs. Ruth L. Cadle this afternoon was of a character to deeply impress every beholder. The casket was loaded with beautiful memorials in white flowers, including a heart, crosses, an anchor and a lovely *corbeille*, and was borne to the hearse by the loving hands of the four sons, Cornelius, Jr., Charles, Will and Henry. Their sister, Mrs. Frank Mahin

was so prostrated with the trying ordeal through which she has passed, that it was necessary to carry her to the carriage.

In the cortege as it passed down Second street were seen forty associate members of the Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society which did such noble service during the war, and of which deceased was the beloved president.

There also appeared in the procession a column of forty veterans under command of Col. C. C. Horton, numbering in its ranks, General Robertson, Col. Beach, Capt. Morgridge, Adj. Munroe and others, representing every service, and that large army of soldiers who had been the objects in camp, in hospital, on the march, and on the battle field of the thoughtful love of her whom they were present to honor.

Behind the boys-in-blue came a numerous delegation from the Old Settlers' Society, grey-bearded men who were present at the laying of the foundations of our beautiful city, and who were testifying their respect to one whose graces of heart

and mind did so much to ennoble that earlier life in Muscatine, and which have so strikingly adorned its subsequent history.

The Congregational church was filled with mourning friends and citizens. The lateness of the hour does not permit of a report of the services. It can be imagined with what genuine heart-grief the venerable pastor, the Rev. Dr. Robbins, has brought himself to the performance of as sad an office as has fallen to his lot in this pastorate of near half a century, and with what affection he would speak the last tribute to so beloved a friend and parishioner and with what hope he would illumine the grave of so true a Christian.—*Muscatine, (Ia,) Daily Journal, April, 15th.*

Mrs. Ruth L. Cadle, wife of Cornelius Cadle, Sr., of Muscatine, died at her home in that city about seven o'clock Sunday morning, April 12th, of asthmatic fever,

terminating in congestive chills, aged sixty-five years. Deceased was the mother of Mr. Henry Cadle, and Mrs. F. W. Mahin, of this city, both of whom, as also the other absent members of the family, were called by telegram to Muscatine. The funeral probably occurred on Wednesday. Mrs. Cadle was a very intelligent lady, of great vitality and energy, and distinguished herself by constant labors for the benefit of the public and suffering humanity. During the war she was prominent in the work of the Ladies' Sanitary Commission, and by her efforts in that and other useful directions became greatly beloved in the community, which now deeply and sincerely mourns her loss.—*Clinton, (Iowa,) Daily Herald, April, 16th.*

Our citizens will deeply sympathize with Mr. Henry Cadle in the death of his mother, which took place at her late home in Muscatine, Iowa, on Sunday, April 12th,

1885. Mrs. Ruth L., wife of Cornelius Cadle, was sixty-five years of age, and has for many years been prominently identified with works of charity and mercy, in not only Muscatine, but the State. She helped the soldiers during the war, helped the widows of those who perished for their country, and then helped raise monuments to the memory of the fallen heroes. Verily, a noble woman has gone, and it will be long before she is forgotten by the people of Muscatine.—*Princeton, (Mo.,) Telegraph, April, 16th.*

Sunday morning Mr. C. F. Cadle received the sad news of the sudden death of his mother at Muscatine, Mr. Cadle and family took the morning train to attend the funeral. Mrs. Cadle was a noble woman who spent her life in ministrations of love and charity, and we copy elsewhere the extended obituary notice from the Muscatine Journal.—*Victor, (Iowa,) Herald, April, 17th.*

Col. C. Cadle, of Selma, Ala., passed through the city this week enroute for Muscatine, Iowa, summoned by the sad news of the death of his mother, Mrs. C. Cadle. She was one of Muscatine's oldest and most highly esteemed citizens, one who was loved for her many christian virtues. She was truly a philanthropist and christian worker, and the death of this good woman throws a sad gloom over Muscatine society that seldom befalls any city. We have known the family for forty years, and we extend to them our heart-felt sympathy in this sad hour of bereavement. —*Chicago, (Colored People's Paper,) Conservator, April, 18th.*

The respected subject of the obituary notice in another part of this paper was the mother of our beloved Grand Master, Henry Cadle, Princeton, Mo. Most sincerely will his brethren in Missouri sympathize with him in this great bereavement. No

tie so tender; no tie so strong, as that of mother — *Carrollton, (Mo.) Triple Link, May, 1st.*

Old Settlers' Meeting.

The Old Settlers of Muscatine met at the City Hall this morning pursuant to notice.

President, Walton called the meeting to order and stated that they had convened to do honor to the memory of Mrs. Cornelius Cadle. He spoke of deceased as one who had always taken a lively interest in the society, and whose character was such as to command universal respect and the homage of the society.

Hon. D. C. Richman moved the appointment of a committee on resolutions, which carried.

The Chair appointed D. C. Richman, G. W. VanHorn and Suel Foster as committee.

While the committee were out, Mr. Geiger said he represented the pupils taught by deceased in 1847, and spoke of attending the school in the old Baptist church.

The committee on resolutions returned and reported the following:

The old settlers are called together to mark the passing away of one who has endeared herself to all who have come within the range of her circle and influence. Utterly unselfish in her intercourse with others, her study was to do good by being good to the needy and friendless. To bear their burdens and crosses, to lift up the fallen, to loose the bonds of those under oppression, was the sweet burden of her life. Nor was the quiet charm of her manner wanting in the social circle, and especially among the true and tried friends to whom her heart was knit, as with hooks of steel. To these with unassuming gentleness she gave her confidence and trust, and opened the rich treasures of her heart and brain as she discussed

the grand problems that agitated the public mind, until slavery and oppression were banished, and freedom was written upon the broad arch of our country's sky. "Home" was with her the word linked with "Heaven," full of joy and peace. These were the treasures of her earthly life, cherished and loved amid all the weakness and suffering she endured, even until the last hour of dissolving mortality. Our friend was a christian, not only in name, but in heart and life; the silent influence of her faith and trust in the Divine Master was manifest in her daily life, and will ever fill her memory with a delightful fragrance.

Let these considerations cheer and comfort the faithful husband, himself on the border land of the better life; the children whose lives she has helped to mold and fashion; the friends who possessed her confidence, and the community upon which she leaves the impress of her life, softly, yet firmly stamped forever.

And so away from him in trust
And confidence, we look, and see
Above the wreck, the hand that smites
In love, to heal and set us free.

It was moved that the report be adopted.

Hon. Suel Foster said that Mrs. Cadle came from the same State as himself and the president. He referred to the early school taught by her on the Iowa City road. In the speaker's opinion, deceased was one of the few who read aright the lesson that it was better to give than to receive—better to pay personal attention to claims upon one's charity and bounty, and by this rule she had lived and wrought a name that will live in all our memories, and the society had never met under circumstances requiring from them a tribute of a higher character.

Joseph Bridgman, Esq., remarked that he early formed the acquaintance of deceased. Society here was not long in discovering the beauty of her character, nor did it take her long to gather around her the

families of the Lowes, Whichers, Woodwards and other leading home circles of the town. The speaker referred to the patriotic part taken by deceased during the war; also to her happy domestic relations, filling the place of mother with great sweetness and devotion to her step-children, and walking in utmost harmony and happiness for so many years with her companion, now sadly left to pursue his pilgrimage alone.

Judge Richman bore testimony to the happy ability of Mrs. Cadle to keep herself intelligently informed upon all important public affairs while presiding with such care and devotion over the interests of her household.

Alex. Jackson, Esq., referred to his co-operation with deceased in the service of the sanitary commission during the war, and, as an illustration of her work, mentioned the report sent to him of the soldiers suffering from cold in Davenport, and upon his failure to enlist the prompt action of the

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community, how his application to her enlisted her immediate personal attention and resulted in wagon loads of clothing being put at his disposal for shipment.

The report of the committee was adopted.

Moved and carried that the members of the society attend the funeral of Mrs. Cadle from the residence.

Meeting of Muscatine County Veterans.

The Veterans met at the City Hall last night to take some action in regard to the death of Mrs. Cornelius Cadle.

Col. Horton was appointed Chairman and Robt. B. Baird, Secretary.

Capt. Munroe explained the object of the meeting, and stated that in the early organization of the association, Mrs. Cadle was made an honorary member.

Comrades Robertson, Munroe and Baird were appointed a committee on resolutions. They reported as follows:

We, the representatives of the Veteran Soldiers, of Muscatine county, meet at this hour to express the great sorrow we feel in the death of our friend and neighbor, Mrs. Cornelius Cadle. We remember with tender emotion the many kind acts of this loyal lady to ourselves, and many of our comrades, and the untiring vigilance for the comfort of our citizen soldiery, when leaving their homes and going to the front, in defense of our common country.

We shall ever revert to her memory with affectionate gratitude, in view of that great, warm-hearted patriotism which was always evinced in her labors as an active member of the Soldiers' Aid Society of this city; in the operations of the Sanitary Commission, and in her influence in promoting the interests of, and tender regard for the orphans of our fallen comrades, as well as the daily recurring deeds of philanthropy, while our soldiers were in the field.

Still later, Memorial day has scarcely been properly observed without her counsel, and her helping hand, assisting in weaving the wreaths with which to deck the last resting places of our veteran dead. Whether in sunshine or storm, this noble woman went with our processions to the city of the dead, and often passed from mound to mound herself, bearing silent testimony of her high regard for those brave men who laid down their lives that our country might live.

Now, that the fell destroyer has laid his icy hand upon our dear friend, we stand in His presence with uncovered heads, and as we pass around her casket we feel that we are on holy ground. We rejoice that her light has not gone out in darkness, but that it has been transferred to a higher and holier sphere, where tears and pain and parting do not come, but where all is eternal peace and love and joy.

To the bereaved husband, who also did so much for us in those trying days, and

to the family, in the death of their noble mother, we beg to offer our tender sympathies.

As a further mark of respect, that the Veterans of this city will attend the funeral as an organization

W. S. ROBERTSON,	} Com.
JNO. H. MUNROE,	
ROBT. B. BAIRD.	

The place of meeting for the purpose of attending the funeral was designated at Capt. Raff's office; the time 1:45 P. M. to-day.

Meeting of the Academy of Science.

IN MEMORIAM.

At the meeting of the Academy of Science on Monday evening, April 20th, 1885, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The Muscatine Academy of Science is pained to record the first death among its members, in that of Mrs. Ruth

Lamprey Cadle, who departed this life April 12th, 1885, and who has been an active and useful member of this society ever since its first organization, therefore.

Resolved. That in the death of this, our esteemed sister, this society suffers an irreparable loss; that her bright intellect, her ready help, her friendly nature, her warm appreciation of scientific progress, and her large influence, endeared her to us, and our work in many ways, that we are at an utter loss to supply.

Resolved, That this sad event be spread upon our records, and that our Secretary tender a copy to her bereaved family, to whom this society express their deep felt sympathy and condolence.

Society Movements.

The week has been characterized by an unusual quietness in society. The death of

Mrs. Cadle very suddenly arrested many new social appointments, and has so enveloped all society in sympathetic grief that only previous engagements have been observed.—*Muscatine, (Iowa,) Daily Journal, April, 16th.*

In view of the services of Mrs. Cadle in their behalf, the Veteran Soldiers of Muscatine were pleased to decorate her grave with flowers on Memorial day, and resolved to do the same each year, when decorating the graves of their comrades.

